

Another Storm in Washington

Roosevelt's Information Booth Causes Comment

By JACK STINNETT
WASHINGTON—Another storm is rattling the boards in Washington and while it probably won't assume the proportions of that which recently swept through the Office of Civilian Defense, it's likely to be a worthy successor.

This one resulted when it was discovered that behind the rough board fence that baffled sidewalk superintendents in the block between Fourteenth and Fifteenth on Pennsylvania Avenue a new \$800,000 two-story building to house Lowell Mellett's Office of Government Reports is being built, and that a new adjunct of the office will be a super-information bureau. According to preliminary plans, uniformly dressed girls would hand out information to all comers here to do business with the government.

It was estimated that this corps of answerettes could handle about 80 per cent of the queries. Persons asking the other 20 per cent would be referred to OGR staff specialists.

Editorially the new information service has been called Mellett's "brain-wave" and "the great Washington bonnetogee."

Mellett says that there is considerable misconception about the building and plans for the new information service. He disclaims that the idea was his but says it originated in the President's cabinet when department heads expressed positive ideas on a need for such an overall informational service. He points out that it is only an expansion of OGR's present U. S. information Service which is now answering some 2,000 telephone, mail and personal queries a day.

The building is being built from funds administered by the Public Building Administration from a "blank check" appropriation made by Congress to take care of the government's skyrocketing office needs under wartime conditions. Where funds will come from for hiring the 140 additional employees estimated necessary to man the superservice isn't apparent yet. The senate appropriations ignored a request recently that the \$800,000 limit be taken off the OGR's operational allowance.

If this isn't the easiest government in the world to get information out of, it isn't the government's fault. Aside from OGR, the Army and Navy, the War Production Board, the Commerce Department (one of the best the last time we looked in on them) and many other departments and agencies have their own information bureaus.

The OGR was set up under the President's organization act of 1939. Its functions are "assisting the President in dealing with special problems requiring clearance of information between federal and state and local governments and private institutions. It keeps the President currently informed of the opinions, desires and complaints of citizens and groups of citizens and of state and local governments with respect to the work of federal agencies."

Its division of press intelligence supplies Congressmen and other government officials with a daily summary of press news and editorial discussions of "governmental, economic and related subjects, clipped from 350 newspapers."

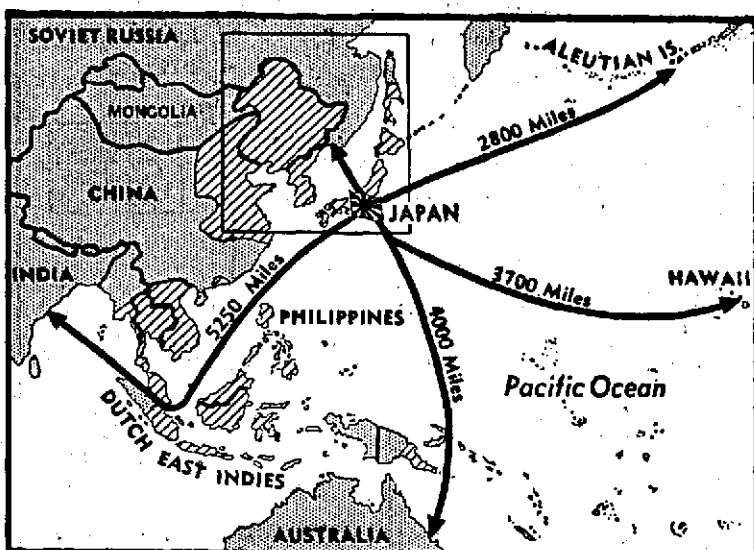
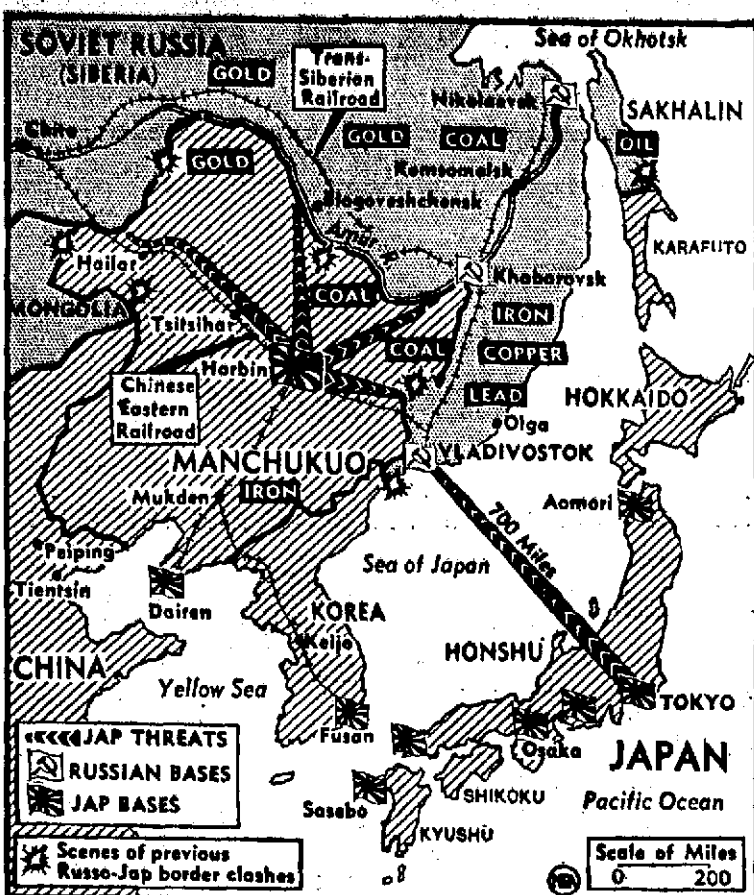
Eliminates Old

(Continued From Page One)

launched in 1935, she slid so swiftly down to the water that she set fire to the ways. The amazed sponsor forgot to pronounce the words "I name the Dubuque." Quickly the christening party boarded a tug, chased after the new craft and the sponsor smashed the bottle of champagne against the Dubuque's side.

We used to wonder what made the wheels go round. Now we're wondering when they're going to start rationing it.

Will Japs Strike at Siberia Next?



Russia may be the next target of Jap attack if Tokyo seeks to eliminate Siberia as a potential United Nations base. Great distances involved in further thrusts at Australia, India, Hawaii or the Aleutians would put additional strain on Jap supply lines.

Harrison in Hollywood

By PAUL HARRISON, NEA Service Correspondent

Bum Hoofing Makes This Movie Hum

HOLLYWOOD — The highest-salaried group of chorus girls who ever hoofed in Hollywood are kicking up their glamor-games these days in a new version of the old hit play, "Broadway." Collectively, these sumptuous also happen to be the worst dancers seen in Los Angeles County since the Junior League Follies of 1929.

It isn't that they're clumsy or inept, or that they're going in for corny comedy. In fact, movie audiences won't even be aware of the undeveloped state of their dancing talent because their work as a chorus will be shown only in brief scenes scattered through the picture for atmosphere.

Also Self-Defenders
You see, these chorus gals are really actresses. They were chosen for their ability to speak and reveal snappy lines, and for beauty of face, and for aptitude in putting up a good fight when pawed by leering gangsters. The wages of these fancy dishes start at \$350 a week for the least prominent one, and from there shoot up sharply to an unstated top for the leading lady, Janet Blair.

Being actresses, they don't mind being ribbed as poor chorus girls. Miss Blair once studied ballet dancing, but not this time. Marie Wilson appeared in "The Great Ziegfeld" early in her career, but she was a showgirl who just posed and walked. Others of the six babes in "Broad-

way" are Anne Gwynne, Elaine Morey and Dorothy Moore, none of whom could do a time-step or shake a sequin until rehearsals began the other day. The dance director insists he could have drilled them into a prettier, flashier group with a little more time, but two or three always seemed to be busy in scenes with George Raft, Pat O'Brien or Brod Crawford.

Most of the gals have been leading ladies in their own right. Anne Gwynne, now playing the second feminine part, has every reason to believe that it will do her a lot of good in Hollywood because she has the opportunity of banging a number of pistol slugs through the wicked Mr. Crawford.

Marie Wilson, who hasn't yet escaped from the comedy-blond category, happens to have the same part that Pat O'Brien's wife (Eloise Taylor) played in the original stage production of "Broadway."

George Raft dances again in this picture, and he still can pick 'em up and lay 'em down. As the story now is being filmed, it's definitely biographical in places, beginning and ending in the present. At the start, for instance, Raft is shown as a Hollywood star arriving in New York, and one of his friends asks the truculent actor whether he's taking a vacation or another studio suspension. "What's the difference?" retorts Raft.

The last time I saw her she was about to start work at Metro in "I Married an Angel." She was to be a real angel and was telling me about the

First Aid for Potluck Dinner

A Stormy Night Can Make Party All the Merrier

By MRS. ALEXANDER GEORGE
Wide World Features Writer
It doesn't have to be fair weather for good neighbors to get together for a potluck supper. A stormy night, in fact, can make the party all the merrier.

Each person may contribute something in the way of food or service in the way of food or service in the kitchen and dining room. The hostess gets the house ready, puts out table settings and possibly furnishes coffee and trimmings—although she may have to let the guests bring their own sugar. There are many tempting dishes to be served for such gatherings.

Escalloped Oysters Benedict
To serve 8, mix 1/2 cup butter, melted, with 4 cups rolled dried bread or cracker crumbs, 3 tablespoons chopped pimientos, 1 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon paprika and 2 tablespoons minced parsley. Using 1/2 quart oysters of medium size, sprinkle a 1/2 inch layer of crumbs in buttered baking dish. Cover with layer of oysters and add 1/4 cup milk or strained oyster liquid. Cover with more crumbs, oysters and milk. Repeat until the dish is full. The top layer should be oysters. Bake 35 minutes in moderate oven.

Marennou Creole
Simmer 5 minutes, 1/3 cup each chopped green peppers, celery and onions in 4 tablespoons butter. Add 4 cups cooked macaroni, 2 cups tomatoes, 1 crushed bay leaf, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon pepper, 1/4 teaspoon powdered cloves and 1 tablespoon minced parsley. Simmer 5 minutes. Pour into buttered, shallow baking dish and cover with 2/3 cup grated or finely sliced cheese. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Serves 6.

Cornburger
Brown a pound of hamburger with 4 tablespoons bacon fat. Add 2 cups corn, 1/2 cup diced cooked celery, 2 tablespoons each chopped onions, green peppers and celery, 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1/2 teaspoon paprika. Pour in 1 cup milk—or liquid from canned corn, 1 beaten egg or 2 yolks and 3 tablespoons butter, melted. Pour into buttered baking dish and cover with 2/3 cup buttered crumbs. Bake 35 minutes in moderate oven. Serves 8.

Eavory Pilau
Four 2/3 cup diced bacon in large-sized frying pan, cook slowly until crisp. Remove and simmer 3 tablespoons each celery, green peppers and onions in the bacon drippings. Add 3 cups tomato juice, 1 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon paprika, 1 crushed bay leaf, 1/3 teaspoon powdered cloves, 1 teaspoon sugar, 1/4 teaspoon poultry seasoning and 1 cup uncooked rice. Bring to boiling point, lower heat and simmer covered 30 minutes. Remove cover and boil 4 minutes. Add 1 pound cleaned shrimp and the cooked bacon. Bake in buttered baking dish 15 minutes in moderate oven.

Mind Your Manners

Test your knowledge of correct social usage by answering the following questions, then checking against the authoritative answers below:

1. Should a small boy be taught to seat his mother at the table?
2. Should a small boy be taught to remove his cap when he comes into the house?
3. Should children be encouraged to introduce their playmates when they bring them into the house?
4. Should a child be taught to offer a cookie to his playmate before taking one himself?
5. Should children be taught to say "Thank you" when anyone helps them with their rubbers or snw suits?

What would you do if—
One of your children has poorer manners than his brother or sister—
(a) Compare him unfavorably with the nice-mannered child in an attempt to shame him?
(b) Compliment him when he does show good manners?

- Answers
1. Yes.
2. Yes.
3. Yes.
4. Yes.
5. Yes.
E-fter "What Would ou Do" solution—(b). "A" might make him resentful toward the other child.

Know Both 7nds

OAKLAND, Calif.—(AP)—The Oakland club of the Pacific Coast League has a battery that reversed itself. Pitcher Charley Buttrelt began as a catcher, and backstop Joe Glenn is a former pitcher.

Never Gave Up

BOULDER, Colo.—(AP)—After three years of trying, Ray Jenkins, Colorado university fullback, finally won the heavyweight wrestling title in the Big Seven's eastern division.

Not Like His Dad

SALT LAKE CITY—(AP)—Woody Peterson, Utah fullback, doesn't play basketball although his dad, Vadal Peterson, has been the Utes' coach since 1927.

The "Thousand Islands" of the St. Lawrence river actually comprise about 1700 islands.

wire rigin and eleant auzy costume in which she was to float around the set. But the part was cut out of the picture. The studio had been havin so much trouble with censors that it feared to represent a flesh-and-blood glamorist as a spiritual being!

'Gay Gibson' for Juniors

SCENE: PLOT: ACTION: Girl meets boy, wearing new Gay Gibson. Atmosphere: Abs. dreamy. Captures his fancy with butterflies captured in the border pattern rayon Tropical Broadcloth. Fade-out: Spangles in YOUR eyes. Biege, Aqua, White. Sizes 9 to 15.

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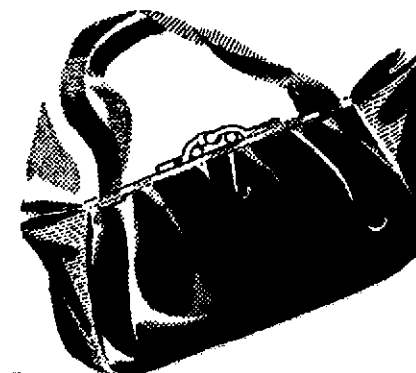


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HOPE

NASHVILLE



(Shown at left) QUAKER LADY striped chambray that's really smart. Smartest new spring colors and excellent washing qualities. You'll find just your size.

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"Nelly Don" Printed Sheer

(Shown at right) Miniature floral print — young, flattering-to-wear — stunning with dark accessories. Slim, all-around pleated skirt... button front... Enka rayon sheer. Navy, brown, black — 14 to 44. Blue, tan turquoise — 14 1/2 - 20 1/2.

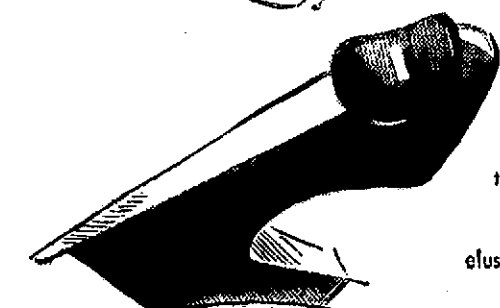
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The Leading Department Store

SOCIETY

Daisy Dorothy Heard, Editor

Telephone 768

Social Calendar

Tuesday, March 17th
The Gardenia Garden club, home of Mrs. A. K. Holloway, 3 o'clock. Mrs. John Ridgill will be the associate hostess.

American Legion Auxiliary, home of Mrs. Carter Johnson, 3 o'clock. Co-hostesses will be Mrs. Claude Hamilton, Mrs. Glen Williams, and Mrs. Cecil Weaver.

Hope Band Auxiliary, Hotel Henry dining room, 3:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Gus Haynes' Sunday school class of the First Baptist church will be entertained by Mrs. A. H. Halbert and Mrs. Hubert Elliot at the home of the former, 7:45 o'clock. All members are cordially invited to attend this monthly business and social meeting.

Wednesday, March 18th
Wednesday Country bridge club, home of Mrs. E. O. Wingfield, 3 o'clock.

Bay View Reading club, home of Mrs. K. L. Spore with Mrs. Edwin Ward associate hostess, 3 o'clock.

Thursday, March 19th
Hope chapter, 328, Order of the Eastern Star, the Masonic hall, 7:30 o'clock.

Lilne Garden club, home of Mrs. S. G. Norton, 3 o'clock. Mrs. J. A. Henry will be the co-hostess.

Circle No. 4 of the W. M. U.
Meets Monday Afternoon

Monday afternoon members of Circle No. 4 of the Women's Missionary Union of the First Baptist church met at the home of Mrs. C. P. Zimmerman for the business and social meeting.

After a brief business session, a missionary study on "The Way of Study-A Book" was led by Mrs. Seava Gibson.

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"SHADOW of the THIN MAN"
William POWELL Myrna LOY

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Wed.-Thurs.-"Shadow of the Thin Man"
Sun.-Mon.-Tues.-"To Be Or Not To Be"
Fri.-Sat.-"Last of the Dumas," and "Three Girls About Town"
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Sun.-Mon.-"Paris Calling"
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During the social hour a delicious desert course was served the 9 members attending and 1 guest, Mrs. C. G. Ross.

Supper Party Is Given by Baptist Sunday School Classes
Mrs. Hugh Jones, Miss Annie Sue Andrus, and Miss Floyce Taylor fete the 13-year classes of the First Baptist Sunday School with an informal supper at the church recreational building Monday evening.

Fourteen girls enjoyed the occasion. Games were enjoyed throughout the entertainment.

Personal Mention
Dick Ligon of Camp Crowder, Mo., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jim Henry, and Mr. Henry.

Miss Marjorie Dildy was among the honor students at the University of Arkansas the first semester, her mother, Mrs. Lucille Dildy, was notified in a letter from the university extending an invitation to her to attend the honor day activities.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Moore and grand son, Arch, Moore Ellington are in Ft. Worth to attend the live stock show and rodeo.

James S. Conway, Jr., of Chanute Field, Ill., is visiting relatives in the city.

Miss Claudia Whitworth is vacationing in Arizona points.

L. C. Martin has returned to his home in the city after completing a six-weeks course in an aircraft school at Dallas.

Mrs. W. J. Ernest of Kansas City and Mrs. Z. A. Anderson of Little Rock are visiting Mrs. Charlotte Yates.

We, the Women
"No Place in America's Schools for Organized Snobbery"

By RUTH MILLETT
Educational leaders, civic leaders, and just plain parents of White Plains, N. Y., are concerned over the problem of whether fraternities and sororities have a place in public high schools.

Their attention was focused on the problem by a local tragedy. An 18-year-old girl who found out that her own sorority meant to "blackball" her sister felt so humiliated over it that she killed herself.

In your own community there has probably never been and never will be any such tragic incident connected with high school sorority and fraternity affairs.

But that is no reason—if you are a parent—you shouldn't feel that it is your responsibility to find out something about the sororities and fraternities in your public schools and decide whether they have any business in schools that are supported by taxpayers.

Some Parents Are Complacent
The trouble, of course, is that if your Johnny or your Mary belongs to a Greek letter organization you are probably pretty complacent about the situation. Your child belongs—so you aren't much acquainted with how the child who wasn't voted into a fraternity feels.

Of course, you may complain to your friends that high school sorority and fraternity dances last until ridiculously late hours, that it is disgraceful what it costs to keep a child in high school these days, what with fraternity dues, special assessments for parties, national conventions, etc. But since your child is

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Here's a Day With President

Roosevelt Relaxes With Stamp Collection at Night

By TOM WOLF
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON — Since President Roosevelt first took office 10 years ago, his job has been the toughest of any individual in the United States. Actual war has brought only one major change. It has made that "toughest" job a whole lot tougher.

Actually the routines of the Presidential day have changed little since December 1. But their whole tempo has been quickened and intensified. If there is such a thing as a "typical" wartime day for President Roosevelt, his chronology would read something like this:

The President awakens at about eight. As has been his long custom, he cuts breakfast in bed; but even before it, he looks at some morning mail and then turns to the newspapers. Some of his predecessors preferred to have their daily papers clipped and brought them. Mr. Roosevelt, a very rapid reader, likes to read them in their entirety.

Breakfast, and very often the day's first visitors, arrive about 9. The President's tray is bare of trimmings. Breakfast is usually light, for Dr. Ross T. McIntyre, the President's personal physician, wants him to keep his weight around 187 pounds.

After breakfast, Mr. Roosevelt holds a bed-side conference with his three secretaries, with whom he runs over day's appointments. At about 10:30 goes to his office over in the executive wing of the big oval office is marked with few trills of Presidential rank—the President's seal is carved in the center of the high white ceiling; coats of arms adorn the window valances; the blue Presidential flag stands behind his desk, along with the Stars and Stripes. The green office walls are crowded with prints that speak of Sailor Roosevelt's love of the sea.

Mr. Roosevelt works at a large desk cluttered with its now-famous maze of trinkets—porcelain Scotties, Democratic donkeys, a pig bank, etc. A miniature American flag flies from a small desk flagstaff. Directly across the room, facing the President, is a large colored map of the world, which now hides the executive office fireplace.

The President works at his desk all day, usually having his lunch rolled in on a hot-wagon. Before the war's start, he received visitors only during the morning. He is seldom able to stick to that schedule now, often has his schedule changed as late as 4 p. m. While there are a number of people, including the entire cabinet, who can usually see the President on a moment's notice, the only man in Washington who is always sure to get an immediate interview is Secretary of State Hull.

During the days of peace, Mr. Roosevelt usually went back to the White House around 5:30 in the evening. Now it's usually nearer 6:30 or 7 before he gets "home." Whenever he gets a chance, he dons his dark blue bathing suit with its maroon monogram and goes for a swim before dinner. Even here he does not get completely away from duties of state. He often invites for a swim men with whom he wants to talk.

The war has lightened Mr. Roosevelt's duties only in one respect: Formal entertaining is out for the duration. The President eats dinner—his big meal of the day—either in the family dining room (the only family room on the ground floor) or, if he's alone, in his study.

After dinner he usually continues in his study. (The whole White House takes complete blackout precautions every night.) Almost any time during the evening, Mr. Roosevelt may turn to his favorite hobby, stamping, for relaxation. He has seldom found time to attend the White House movies since war's start, but somehow he still gets a few minutes almost daily for reading current books.

The President goes to bed usually

in—there is probably just a little bit of boasting behind your complaining.

No Room for "Organized Snobbery"
That is why the sororities and fraternities have been allowed to exist in public high schools all these years. The only parents who kicked about them were the parents of children who weren't asked to belong—so their attacks on high school secret societies could always be written off as "sour grapes."

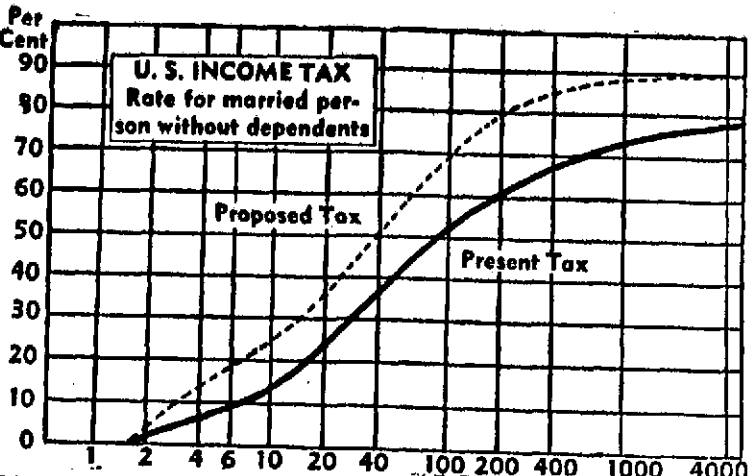
But now that we have come to see how important it is that our young people grow up with an understanding of, and love for, democracy, may be all parents of high-school-aged kids, whether their sons and daughters wear fraternity pins or happen to be on the outside looking in, ought to make a study of the situation.

If they do it may be they will decide that there is no place in America's public schools for organized snobbery—especially in 1942.

PRIZE BABY SHOW
(Including Free Health Clinic and Beauty Revue)
March 23-24-25
Every baby, under six years of age, is eligible for registration without obligation on part of the parent and is invited to participate in the show. There are no entry fees. Trophies will be awarded to the healthiest baby, the prettiest baby girl, the most handsome baby boy, and the grand champion baby. Special souvenirs will be presented to first fifty babies registered. Registrations may be made at Hope Furniture Co., 220 S. Main St., until Friday, March 20th, at 5:30 p. m.

HOPE CHAPTER of ORDER OF EASTERN STAR

Deep in the Chart of Taxes



Prescott News

By HELEN HESTERLY Telephone 163

Book Club Organized

The book club, which is being organized among Prescott readers has to date 30 members. The books purchased will be kept on a special shelf in the Public Library under the same library rules. The following books have arrived: "Dragon Seed" by Pearl S. Buck, "New Hope" by Ruth Suckow, "Blood, Sweat and Tears" by Winston Churchill, "Falling Through Space" by Richard Hillary, "Wind-swept" by M. E. Chase, and "Berlin Diary" by William Shirer.

There has been a change in the library hours on Monday and Saturday afternoon, from 1:00 to 4:00, instead of 1:00 to 5:00 as previously.

Former Prescott Resident Dies Saturday

A. B. Oliphant, age 65, died suddenly of a heart attack Saturday afternoon in Houston, Texas. Mr. Oliphant is a former resident of Prescott, where for several years he was agent for the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

He is survived by his wife and a sister, Mrs. O. H. Helbig of Prescott.

Society

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Whitmore of Little Rock were Sunday guests of relatives and friends.

Sergeant Dudley Rouse, who is stationed at Camp Croder, Neosho, Missouri, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. H. E. Rouse. Miss Theod Butler and Miss Mary Sue Montgomery spent the week-end

The Capital in War-time

The Day for Broomsticks in Army Is Over

By JACK STINNETT
WASHINGTON — The Capital in War-time:

The day of the broomstick army is well over. The supply of rifles, I am told, has long since passed the requirements for equipping every man in our rapidly expanding army. It was, therefore, with some consternation that a good many other Washingtonians and I observed two smartly turned-out young privates marching along in front of the White House on Pennsylvania avenue the other afternoon with brooms, at shoulder arms.

For a moment, it appeared that the Army was picketing its commander in chief. But near East Executive avenue, the two privates halted, grounded their brooms with perfect precision, and then broke their two-man rank.

It was simply a detail, whose order it was to sweep in and around the entry boxes that jut out from the iron fence that surrounds the White House.

Employees of the Department of Interior who, a few months ago, were saying unkind things about Employer Harold L. Ickes are now practically unanimous in their vote of thanks. During the threatened gasoline shortage in the eastern states, Ickes conducted a departmental campaign to force his employees to share their cars in going to and from work. In spite of complaints, the idea caught on. By late September, it was estimated that each Interior employee was carrying an average of 1.6 passengers. Through the winter, car owners who drove to work daily, mapped out pick-up routes and made arrangements with other drivers to exchange rides.

Now, with tire and auto priorities beginning to pinch and a gasoline shortage threatened again, the Interior department workers are miles ahead on their share-the-car program and the average passenger figure has almost doubled.

The cub reporter who learned his news values in peace time would have a bit of heavy going in Washington these days. A four-alarm midtown fire that gutted a three-story furniture building and resulted in seven firemen being overcome and 25 others slightly injured turned up in one of the local papers on page 13, and was given no more prominent display in the opposition sheet.

Latest scheme of the racketeers who prey on the war effort is that of men who go about representing themselves as federal "inspectors" and either lay the groundwork for "government requisition" of tires on private automobiles or "ease the tires" for future thievery.

Leon Henderson's OPA says that the only government tire inspectors at work now are those checking dealers' stocks and there will be ample information given in advance before any others take the field.

around 11 p. m. But these days it is not unusual for the clock to strike one before the lights go out in the Presidential bedroom.

Clubs

The ladies of the Union Grove Community met February 25 and organized a home demonstration club with eight members and two visitors. The house was called to order by Mrs. Jimmie Johnson. The opening song, "America" was sung by the group. The devotionals were read by Mrs. Jimmie Johnson, followed by the election of the following officers.

President, Mrs. Jennie Causey; Secretary, Mrs. Olivia Norwell; Reporter, Mrs. Lilla Porterfield; Foods and nutrition, Mrs. Betty McKinnon; poultry, Mrs. Jimmie Johnson; household management, Mrs. Nora Calloway; household art, Mrs. Marie Crawford; clothing leader, Miss Mildred Lee; Recreational leader and program chairman, Mrs. Ollie Evans; Better babies and child care, Mrs. Emma Otwell; song leader, Mrs. Ollie Evans; Community 4-H club leader, Mrs. Ollie Edwards; Community project chairman, Mrs. Jimmie Johnson; Fair Chairwoman, Mrs. Jennie Causey; Fair Committee, Mrs. Jennie Causey, Mrs. Mabel Mouser, Miss Mildred Lee; Preparedness and Landscaping, Mrs. Magdalene Graves.

The Union Grove Home Demonstration Club had a call meeting March 11 for the purpose of filling out blanks for comforts.

The house was called to order by the president Mrs. Ollie Evans. The opening song, "God Bless America" was sung by the group. The devotionals were read by Mrs. Ollie Evans, followed by filling out the blanks for comforts.

Everyone is supposed to bring a piece of shrubbery or some kind of flower to beautify the church yard. The next meeting will be the third Friday in April.

He'll Miss His Swiss

DENVER — (AP) — One of the dozen old rifles that William Bruce donated to the scrap metal drive, was a Swiss weapon he used when he competed on an American rifle team in matches in Europe.

To relieve Misery of **COLDS**
666 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—a Wonderful Liniment

Something New
Liver and bacon kabobs is something new to try on the family. Cut beef liver into inch squares, string up with bacon squares on wood or metal skewers. Arrange in shallow, baking pan, add a thin layer of tomato juice (about 1/2 inch) and bake 25 minutes in moderate oven.

Effect of noises on the nerves of a girl typist was tested by a scientist. Why not test the effect of gum crackling on the boss?

Tender, delicate, delectable! meringue shell a la Karo

MERINGUE SHELL
2 egg whites 1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon corn starch 1/4 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup KARO (red label)

Place egg whites in mixing bowl; add salt, vanilla and corn starch. Beat with rotary beater until they begin to hold shape. Add KARO, 1 tablespoon at a time, beating thoroughly after each addition. Meringues should be glossy and stiff enough to stand in peaks. Place heavy ungreased paper on a baking sheet; shape meringues in shells on the paper with a spoon or pastry bag. Bake in a slow oven (250 degrees F.) 1 hour, or until dry and faintly browned. Remove from oven; let cool 5 minutes, and remove from paper with a sharp knife. Cool thoroughly. Fill with jellied berries or other fruit and place in refrigerator to set. Makes 4 large meringues 5 inches in diameter, or 6 small meringues.

A First Line FOOD FOR DEFENSE Against Fatigue

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Easter Time Is SUIT Time

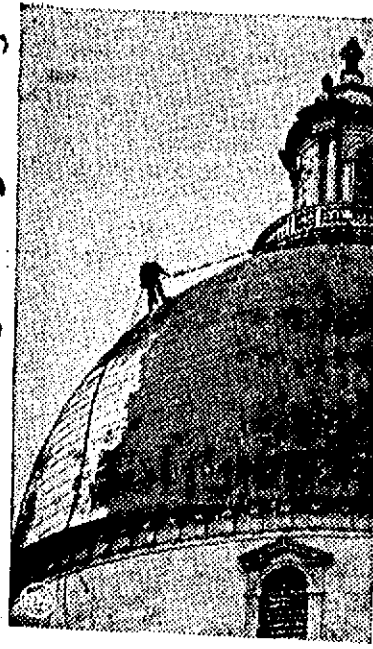
Lovely New BLOUSES
You'll want a smart new blouse to wear with that new suit. We have a complete selection. Cotton and silk in tailored and shirt waist styles. Stripes, floral designs and solid colors.
1.98 to 2.98

Fashion Hit Suits
SUITS are the order of the day... and we are obeying the command of right dress with a complete selection of the smartest suits you've ever seen for now and the Easter Parade. Choose a suit with hand-picked detail, longer jackets, in link button, "boy" type, double breasted, and button up styles. All expertly tailored. Navy, Black, Brown, Soldier Blue, Pastel shades and Plaids. Sizes 12 to 18.
\$19.95

Chas. A. Haynes Co.
ON MAIN

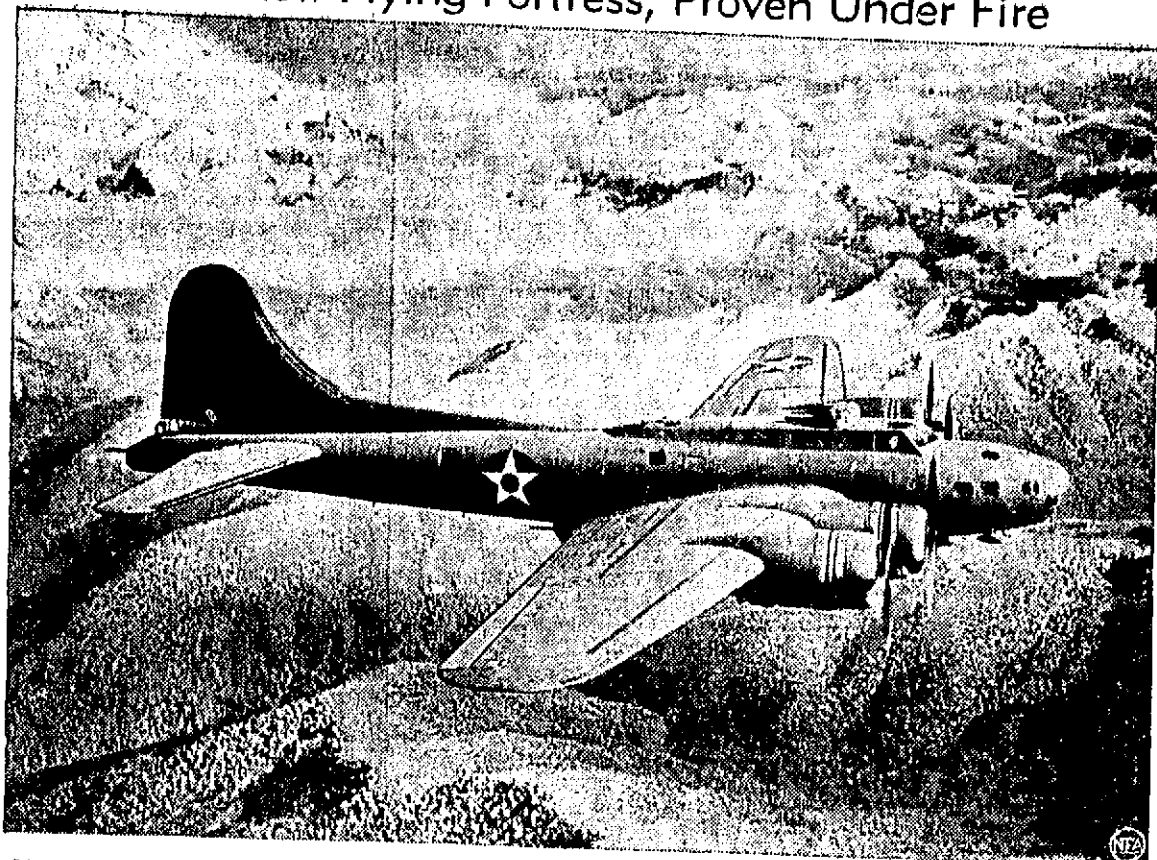
The World's News as Told in Pictures

Capitol Dome Gets War Paint



Dull gray war paint cloaks brilliance of \$11,000 worth of gold leaf on dome of Massachusetts state house in Boston so it won't be a shining air raid target.

Our New Flying Fortress, Proven Under Fire



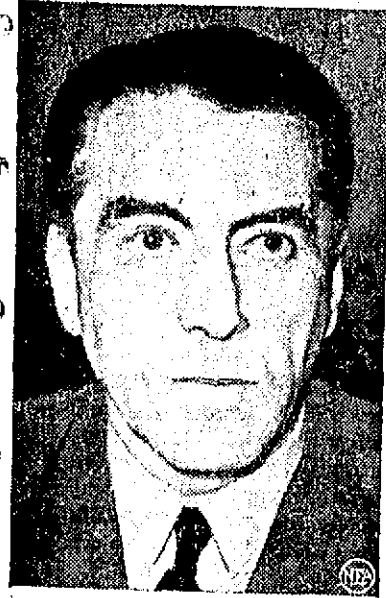
Magnificent picture shows the U. S. Army Air Corps' B-17-E, newest type Flying Fortress, in flight over Washington state's Cascade range. Earlier models, less efficient than this one, have been doing a job on the Japs attacking Java.

IT'S A TANK TOWN... BUT IT ISN'T CIRCUS DAY



Looks like 5 o'clock in the morning the day the circus pulled into the old home town, but it's serious business as covered tanks leave the Chrysler arsenal at Detroit.

Air Chief in India

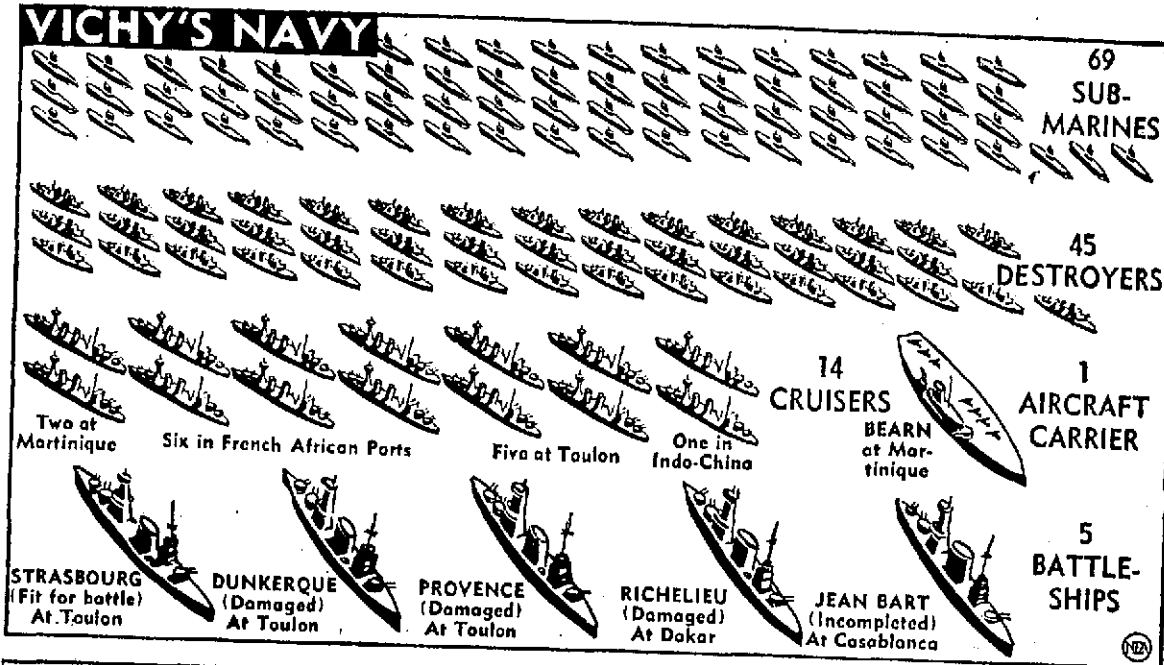


Britain's new air force chief for threatened India is Air Marshal Sir Richard Peirse, former head of the RAF bomber command.

Twarnt Nuthin!

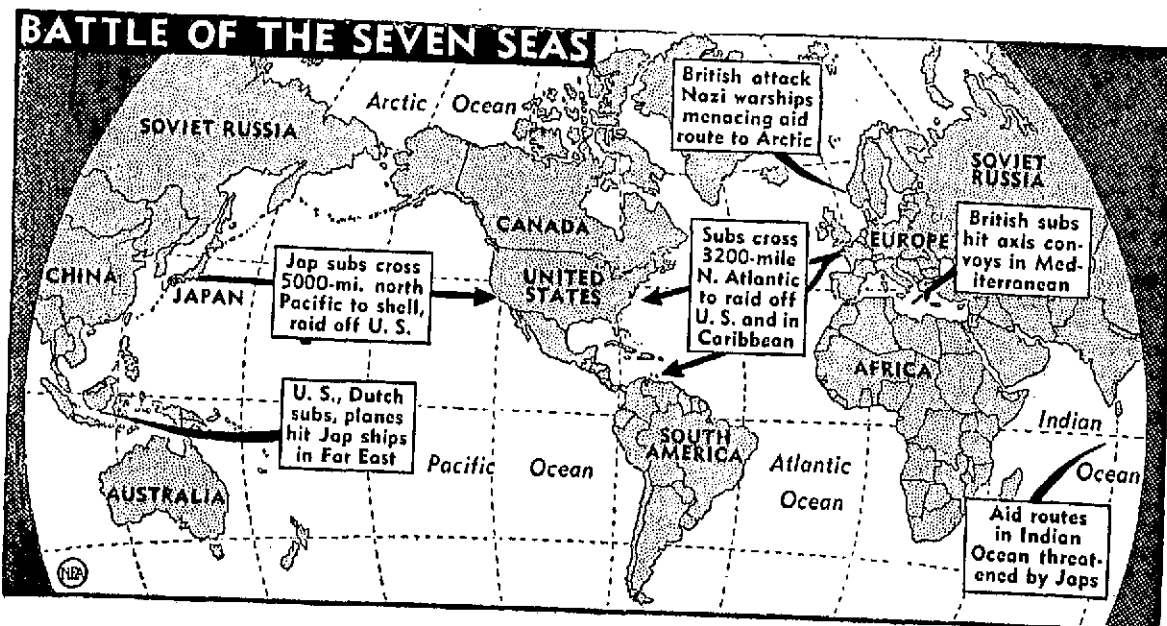


Lee Thomas, 2½, says the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor didn't scare him. He's back in U. S. to live with his grandparents in Washington, D. C., for the duration.



WORLD FLEETS	VICHY	GERMANY & ITALY	JAPAN	TOTAL AXIS PLUS VICHY	U. S. & BRITAIN	RUSSIA
BATTLESHIPS	5	12	14	31	27	3
AIRCRAFT CARRIERS	1	2	9	12	14	1
CRUISERS	14	32	40	86	110	9
DESTROYERS	45	150	125	320	380	64
SUBMARINES	69	200	71	340	260	171
TOTALS	134	396	259	789	791	248

Addition of the Vichy fleet would put the axis on a naval par with U. S. and Britain.



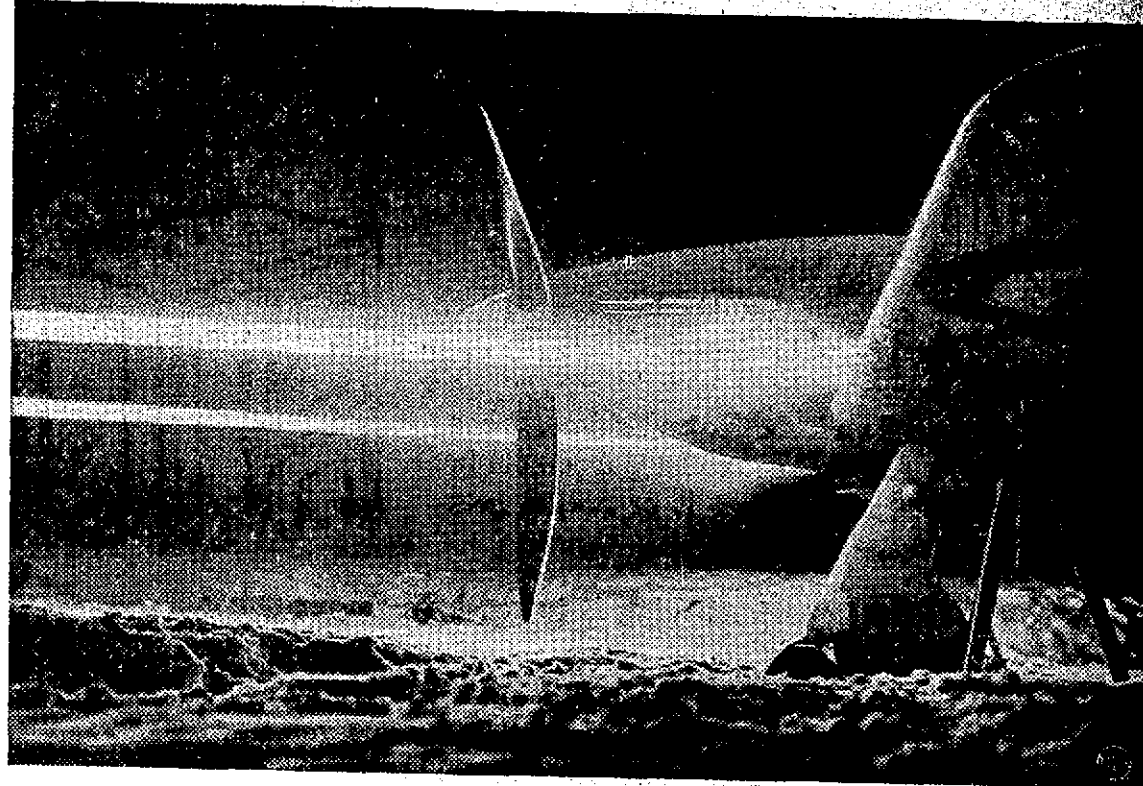
Wide range of war action on the oceans and seas of the world led A. V. Alexander, Britain's first lord of the admiralty, to dub this phase of the conflict "the battle of the seven seas."

Heads New Army Specialist Corps



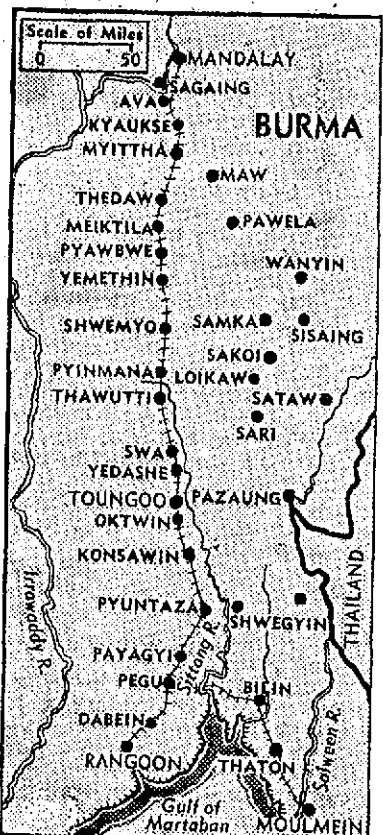
Dwight F. Davis, President Coolidge's secretary of war, heads the new specialist corps organized to marshal outstanding scientific, technical, labor and business skills for the Army.

Hot Flashes for Herr Hitler



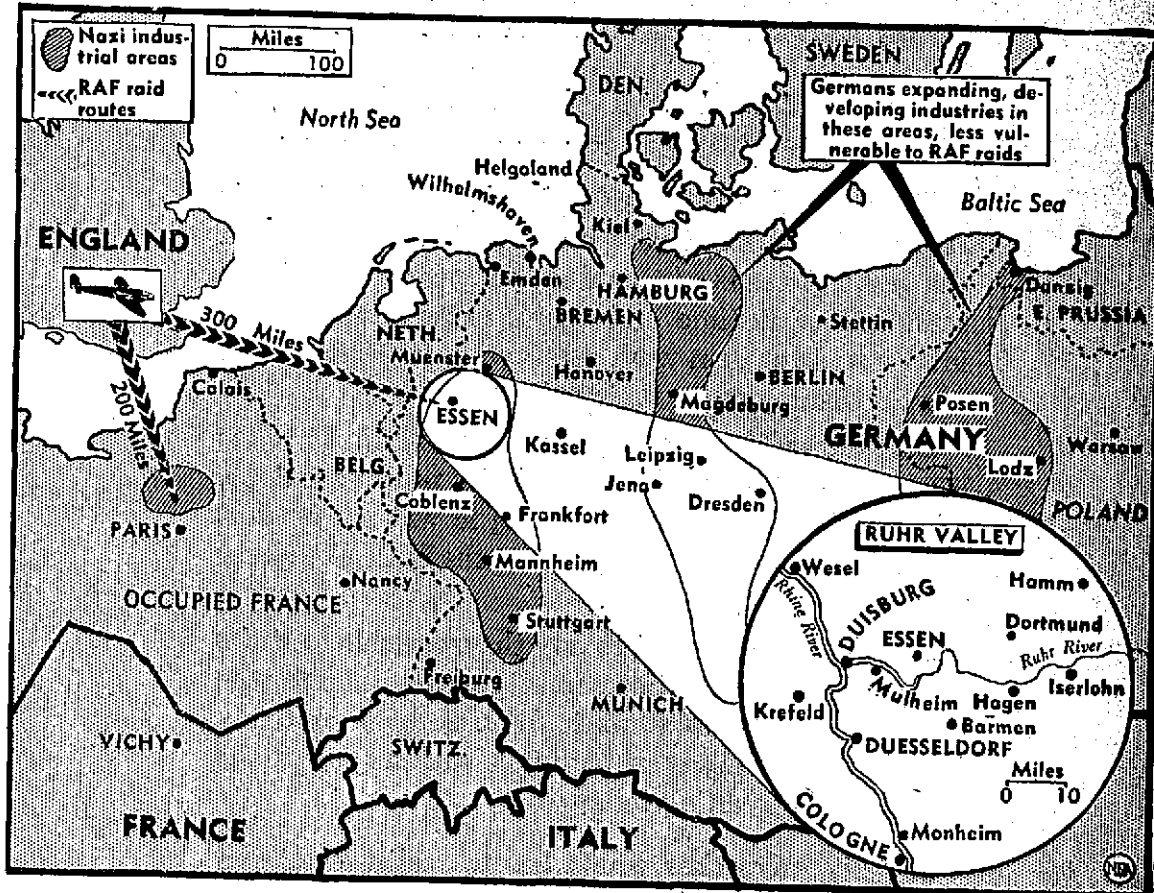
Deadly power of a British Hurricane fighter's 1000-bullet-a-minute machine guns is strikingly portrayed by bursts of tracer bullet fire, stabbing through the darkness of a snow-covered airfield in England.

Mandalay Road Under Jap Fire



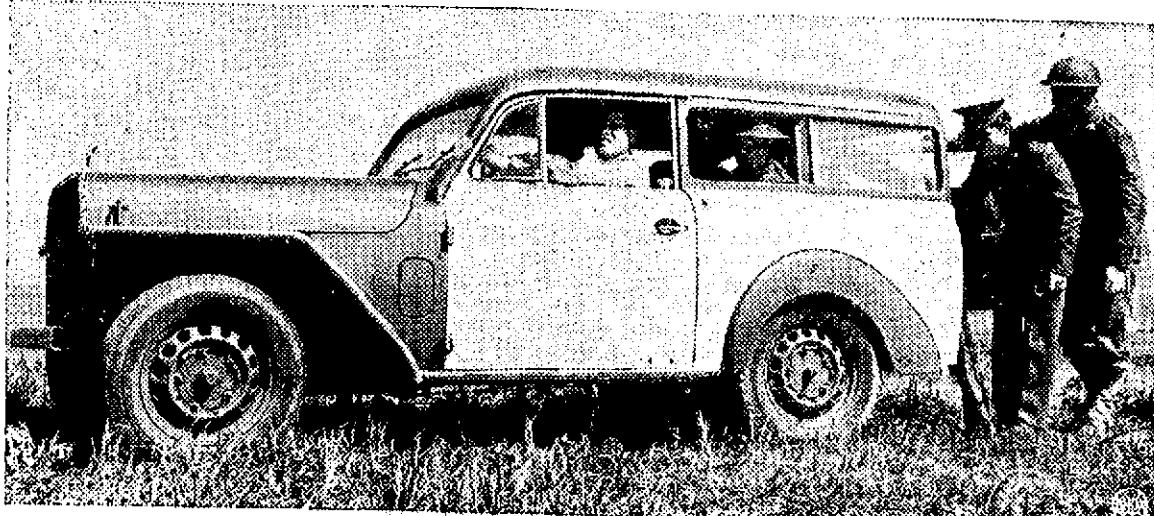
Along the Rangoon-Mandalay railway and in the Burma-Thailand border regions Jap troops are fanning out in attacks on allied forces.

Where RAF Opens Spring Air Offensive



Striking hard at the industries of Germany, the RAF has beat the Luftwaffe to the punch in the western air war. Raids on Essen and the Ruhr and Paris war factory areas presage a British spring air offensive against other industrial centers shown on map.

Victory Car for U. S. Civilians?



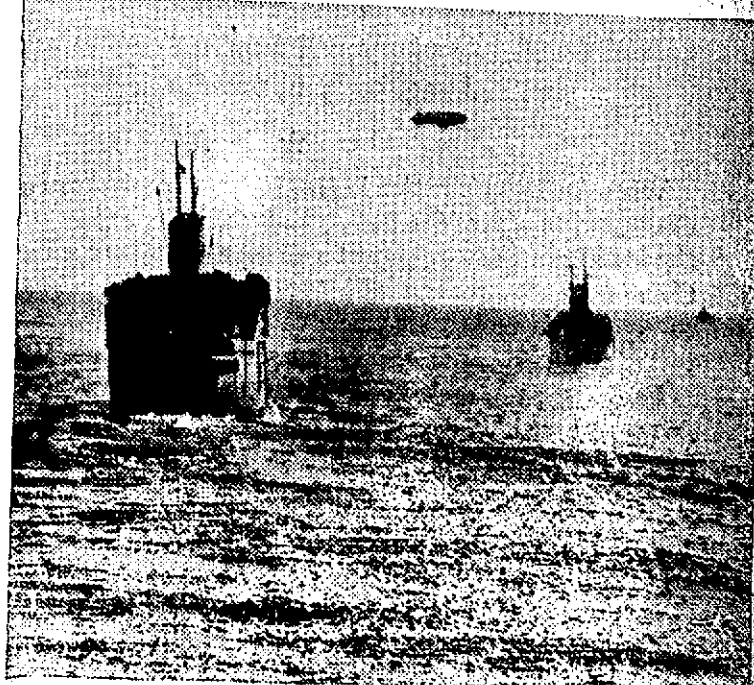
This cross between a jeep and a station wagon is offered as a civilian passenger auto for the duration. Capt. Richard C. Fitch of Los Angeles designed this experimental model of a "Victory Car" to sell for around \$600. It uses elastics, some steel and rebuilt motors.

Woodman Spare That Limb



Inventor Paul McWilliams puts new one-piece emergency splint on lovely limb of movie's Alexis Smith. Splint is a fine invention, but picture would be better without it—or without McWilliams for that matter.

'Somewhere in the Pacific'



A patrol blimp floats over two transport ships and a destroyer, right background, as a U. S. convoy makes its way toward the western Pacific battle area.

Fur for Farmers



This crossbreed lamb at Beltsville, Md., research center, is result of Department of Agriculture efforts to create a high quality fur-bearing animal for U. S. farmers to raise for pelts. It has the black lustrous fur of its Korakul father and white markings of its Navajo mother.

U.S. Not All Out for War

But We Are Coming Along and Will Be Soon

By JACK STINNETT
WASHINGTON — Is the United States all-out for war?
The answer is an emphatic "NO."

The most enthusiastic optimists around these parts will tell you that. But they are coming along.

In the Pennsylvania station in New York City the other day, it looked like the subway at "quitting" time. Except that the subway never saw the day when any station lobbies were cluttered with temporary ticket booths.

On the Jersey Flats, a score of amateur and professional junk men were picking over the rusty bones of the city dumps and hauling out everything that looked like salvage metal.

It was a cloudy, soggy day and thick smoke hung over the industrial cities north and south of Newark.

One of the nation's largest radiator

(heating) companies was going full steam, its thousands of square feet of new factories glistening in the mist. In the railroad yards at Trenton, an almost endless freight had whole sections of flat cars loaded with army trucks, their paint hardly dry.

North of Philadelphia, a cluster of great red brick factories, nothing but windowless skeletons since depression days ten years ago, looked like a monkey cage. The monkeys were men, swinging on scaffolds, replacing thousands of broken window panes.

There were 54 persons on my coach, which was one of two sections of just one of the trains that run hourly between New York and Washington. Nineteen of them were soldiers, three sailors; and one a marine.

A lad, in civics, sitting next to me was talking Beethoven and Wagner. "I used to be a violinist and I have composed a little," he said. I looked at his hands. The long fingers were calloused and "dirty." Across the knuckle of one was a fresh, two-inch long scar. The lad grinned and started gathering his duffel. We were pulling into Wilmington. He pointed out the window to a big, reddish hulk nearing completion on the ways in a bustling shipyard. He said: "That's the second one I've wired for Uncle Sam. I'm an electrician now. I'll be here for the duration."

The Pennsylvania railroad shops farther on were alive with steaming

Cherry Blossom Festival Is Out

Not Definitely Announced, Leaders Would Give Odds

By JACK STINNETT
WASHINGTON — The national capital's 30-year-old Cherry Blossom festival is out.

It hasn't been announced definitely yet by the Greater National Capital committee, which has charge of the annual fanfare, queen selection, music and pageantry that ordinarily accompany the affair. But civic leaders will give odds it won't come off in 1942 and even money that there

engines, little electrical switches, and hundreds of cars in for repair. Beyond that, a test pilot was power diving over a new airplane factory.

In the Union Station in Washington (only a few years ago ridiculed as too big for this city over to grow up to) the crush was terrific. It took 17 minutes, by the clock, for me to get a taxi.

Record Breaking Grenade Hurler



With this savage heave, Marine Staff Sgt. Everett R. Aikman hurled a hand grenade to a new record mark at Philadelphia. He pitched the regulation 21-ounce missile 227 feet 9 inches, five yards over the previous record.

won't be another one for years to come.

The cherry trees, you see, are Japanese.

The annual ceremony around the Tidal Basin, timed (hopelessly) to coincide with the bursting blooms of the cherry trees that partially encircle it, has had two purposes since that eventful initial planting in 1912:

(1) To signalize the goodwill between the United States and Japan, and (2) to stimulate the tourist trade to Washington.

All that's necessary is to turn those two purposes wrong side out and you'll have the two best excuses for NOT holding the festival this year. What we don't have any of for Japan right now is goodwill. And a spring invasion of tourists to this already pack-jammed city would be about as welcome as a septennial visitation of locusts.

There is, however, one more reason. The area from the Tidal Basin back to the Mall is now just acres of temporary buildings for war workers—and piles of lumber for building buildings yet to be constructed. Probably the only persons who will see the 1942 blooming of Japan's good will trees will be those federal workers who are laboring in shifts to knock the donor of those shrubs into a dented helmet.

Public opinion about the Cherry Blossom festival has changed, too. A

Edson in Washington

Here's New Wartime Can-and-Can't List

WASHINGTON — The national cap-might call a breather. But orders keep popping out of Washington telling you what you can't do about this and what you won't be able to do about that. They come so fast you can't keep up with them. Consequently, it's advisable every now and then to sit back and see what this war is doing to your life liberty and pursuit of happiness.

Take some of the orders issued in a 10-day period. This isn't a complete tabulation by any manner of means, but it is a selected list of the regulations which bring the war to your very door-step and hit most people right where they live.

Tin cans will soon be unavailable. Glass bottles will take their places and they won't be any fancy bottles, either. Think of all the women who have been cooking with can openers for years and will have to learn all over again with bottle openers.

Tennis balls and baseball cores will be made of reclaimed rubber instead of crude rubber or latex. The substitutes won't be as lively, but they'll wear as well.

The golf ball crisis hasn't been solved yet.

Buyers of hot water bottles, ice bags and all other rubber products still on the shelves have been requested to go on strike and report the dealers if the prices seem too high. The same suggestion goes for 11 canned fruits and 15 canned vegetables, on which price ceilings have been slapped at the canners' and wholesalers' level.

Silk and nylon being reserved for parachutes, surgical thread and bags for powder—the shooting king—nylon is to be supplied the hosiery mills instead and you'll wear rayon hose and like them.

Job Control, Too

If you go to a United States employment office to get a job in a civilian goods industry, you can't have it if there's a job you can do in a defense industry. Telephone companies have been ordered to stop further conversion from manual to dial phone systems. Fancy telephones are out.

few years ago, when there was talk of cutting down some of the trees to make way for the Jefferson Memorial, several irate city mothers chained themselves to the trees in protest.

Now, letters are pouring into the National Capital Parks commission, demanding that the gifts from Nippon be torn up by the roots, chopped down, burned.

Old timers here see an amen and strange foreboding in the circumstances that surrounded presentation of the trees. The first shipment, in 1909, arrived and was found to be full of insect pests, root gall worms, and fungus diseases. The trees had to be destroyed. The Japs said "So sorry, please." Three years later a ship arrived with the trees that finally were planted.

A government official who hasn't been around so long says: "We should have gotten the Japs' 'goodwill' idea from those trees years ago. They bloom all right, but they never bear any fruit."

Men's and boys' clothing has been ordered simplified to eliminate double-breasted coats, vests on single-breasted, cuffs, pleats, tucks, belts, patch pockets, two-pants suits and so on. Prices of all bedding materials have been frozen and manufacturers will please refrain from calling "seconds" by any camouflaged names such as "second selection."

They probably won't let you build a new house unless you can prove it's a war production necessity, but if they would, you couldn't use metal lath, copper plumbing or spouting, tin-coated fire doors. You would be restricted on hardware. No more gas furnaces, you may not be able to get fuel for an oil furnace, and you can't install a steam or hot water boiler unless the house will shelter two or more families. Fancy radiators, concealed piping and such frills are out.

No one can sell a new electric or gas refrigerator without permission from Washington.

Manufacture of new rugs and carpets will be restricted. The looms are needed for weaving of military cloth, and there isn't enough wool and jute anyway. You can't even knit ad lib.

Not enough wool yarn. Cotton and novelty rug prices have been frozen. Mohair is to be increasingly substituted for wool.

You are warned to save your anti-freeze solution, as there may not be any next winter. When you drive your car to the service station have your radiator drained, bring your own container, and it had better be a jug, not metal.

No Ham in Cans

No more beer, coffee or hams in tin cans after May 31.

Shoe manufacturers getting tanned leather on priorities orders must use it all for war orders—none of it for civilian shoes. The order banning thread for corsets, bras and such got wide publicity, but it was included in this same 10-day period.

Rubber raincoats and overshoes for soldiers and sailors only. Price ceilings on cigars are investigated. Pound fair and equitable, confirmed. Paperboard containers will be thinner.

You are warned to get ready to register for ration book No. 1, covering sugar, of which you will be allowed only half a pound a week. If you don't get registered the first four days, you're out of luck for two weeks.

This is only the beginning of rationing. You are already rationed out of new cars, new tires, recapped tires. Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau thinks all civilian goods should be rationed, but it probably won't come to that.

If all this talk makes you feel like going out and buying a gun to blow your brains out with, bear in mind that War Production Board limitation order No. L-60 provides that no person other than a manufacturer shall "sell, lease, trade, lend, deliver, ship or otherwise dispose of any new pistol, rifle, or shotgun using an explosive cartridge to propel a metal bullet or metal shot."

No it's not a free country any more.

Patmos Senior Play on Friday

'Good Gracious Grandma' Scheduled at 8 p. m.

The Patmos senior class is presenting a farce in three acts for five men and four women, entitled: "Good Gracious Grandma!"

This is the hell that Sherman called war.

Gracious Grandma! In the school gymnasium beginning at 8 o'clock Friday night, March 20. Under the direction of the senior class sponsor, Ordie Copeland.

Character list: Henry Breckenridge, Dallas Herndon, George Breckenridge, Millard Burns, Ms. Lennox, Marjorie House, Helen Allen, Kathleen Reeves, Cecile Allen, Vernelle Burns, Clancy, Arthur Owens, Wiggins, Bill Lahn, P-Sam, Frank Mayton, Dolcia, Mable Lewis. The public is invited.

Constant Temperature

We don't get chilled clear through, no matter how cold we become. The temperature of our body remains at approximately 98½ degrees a quarter of an inch below the surface.

PENNEY'S

Right in the Spirit of SPRING!



Plaid or Plain!
COATS & SUITS
10.90

Brilliant new fashions designed with all the loveliness of the season! Slim reefer or boxy type coats... Mantelcoats with belted jackets or button-to-your chin styles! In a galaxy of luscious tweeds, rugged coverlets and soft downy woollens! 12 to 20.

For Easter Success!
COATS & SUITS
17.50

Personality styles to make a new YOU! Winter doldrums will vanish when you see these smart coats and suits! Fitted reefer, wrap-around and boxy coats. Long torso spits! Plaids and plaids in spring colors. 12 to 20.



Fashioned For Easter!
DRESSES
3.98

Sprightly designs for the new season! Smart prints, conservative solid tones and light shades in tailored, casual, and dressy styles. 12 to 44.

DRESSES
2.98

New styles that you will find charming for any occasion! Light rayons for casual wear, dark sheens for dressy occasions, tailored styles for sport and business. Prints — plaids!

COATS AND SUITS
8.90

Coats in wrap-around type, reefers and boxy styles. Suits have long torso effect, with pleated skirts. Both in gay plaids, and soft monotonies, and navy. 12 to 20.

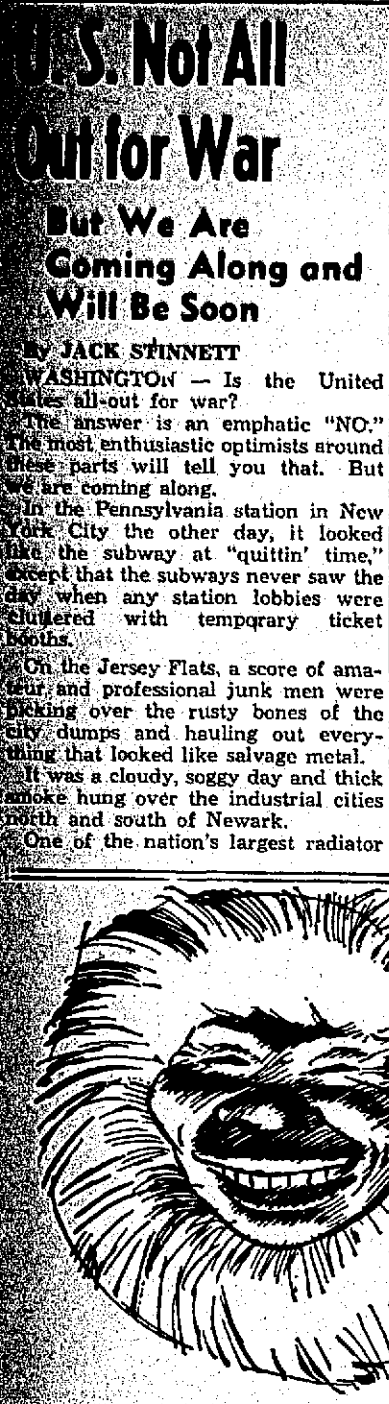
Budget Priced!
COATS AND SUITS
8.90

Chenille Spreads 4.98 covered with fluffy chenille! Elaborate designs! Damasks, 98c yd.

Sorority Rayons 59c yd. Colorful patterns! Hand washable! Gabardines, 49c yd.



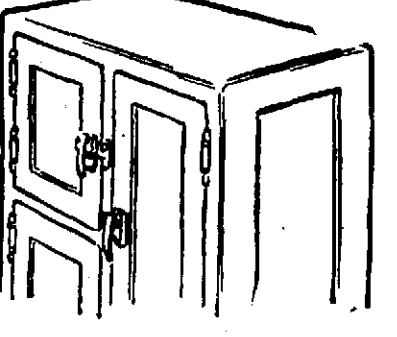
Pennney's
J. C. PENNEY CO. INC.



This is an Eskimo
—he lives in Alaska

This is an Icebox

You can sell an icebox to an Eskimo. It has been done. Iceboxes are to keep food cold in hot weather, and believe it or not, it gets hot in Alaska.



The important thing is to reach the buyer when the time is ripe.

Newspaper advertisements are the best way to do this—they show buyers the article for sale, tell them its merits, quote its price and direct buyers to where it is sold—at the time when they most want to buy.

For instance, most people want bathing suits in summer; most people want overshoes in winter.

BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN TIMELINESS TO PLANT IDEAS IN PEOPLE'S MINDS. IDEAS HAVE TO BE REPEATED REGULARLY TO THEM.

This is a Preacher

Every Sunday thousands of preachers talk to their congregations about religion. Religion meets one of the greatest needs of mankind, but people have to be reminded of it time and again, must have religion interpreted to them week after week, in order that it can do them good in their daily lives.

So it is with any idea, big or small. It takes REPETITION to make it stick in people's minds, whether the idea is that stealing is wicked, or that Vitamin B₁ is good for you, or that the XYZ Company makes good bathing suits.

All people don't want to buy the same things at the same time, and advertisers must prepare them for the time when they do want to buy. A lady probably wouldn't be thinking of buying a bathing suit if she is going to a wedding today.

But the advertiser wants her to realize right now that his bathing suits are the best bathing suits, so that she will be thinking about them when she gets ready to go on a vacation.

On the other hand, there are mighty few days on which any man or woman may not need a cake of soap, a can of soup or a safety pin.

That's why you'll find the real necessities are advertised regularly in newspapers.

When business is better in this town everybody benefits. When everybody in the town knows what's going on all over the world, each man can tell better how to vote, what to buy and how to protect himself.

Read these ads each week. Tell your friends to read them. They tell you what an important part your newspaper

has in helping you to know what's going on, so you can decide what you personally are going to do about it all.

The publisher of this paper wants to serve the community the best he possibly can. If you have any suggestions or questions or criticisms don't hesitate to write him a letter. It will receive personal attention.

HOPE STAR
Alex. H. Washburn, Publisher

MEMBER, THE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS COMMITTEE

OUR SERVICE IN THIS WAR IS TO PROVIDE THE NEWS AND OTHER VITAL INFORMATION THAT WILL LIGHT AMERICA'S WAY TO VICTORY

KINGS ROW

By HENRY BELLAMANN

RANDY HEARS TALES
CHAPTER XXX

KINGS ROW, too, was beginning to hear highly favorable things about Dr. Mitchell, but the more they heard, the less they saw of him.

Just lately there had been a bit of gossip about Louise Gordon. Kings Row knew that Louise had had a very bad nervous breakdown. Dr. Mitchell frequently walked in the late afternoon with Louise, and it was noticeable that Louise had "come out" amazingly.

In the fall Louise had an attack of bronchitis, and Dr. Saunders, one of Kings Row's older doctors, was called. Dr. Saunders happily ended Parris' worries about Louise. He advised Mrs. Gordon to take Louise to Florida for the winter, and when his own advisers were added, Mrs. Gordon agreed.

Parris and Randy walked out toward the Old Cemetery one afternoon. Randy was troubled, but he waited for her to speak. "Well, Randy."

"I don't know how to begin, Parris. I've been hearing some stories that I don't understand—so I thought I'd better let you know."

Parris felt a curious chill of apprehension.

"It seems that talk sort of runs around and around and takes on first one meaning, then another. When I first heard Louise's name mentioned, they said you were 'going with' Louise."

Parris nodded. He remembered his talk with Dr. Nolan.

"It was said that Louise said her father performed unnecessary operations just—well, just because he liked to, and that he did too many of them without chloroform."

"Um," Parris nodded again. "People began to remember. You ought to hear the long lists of operations Dr. Gordon did without an anesthetic! It's always the same story. The patient's heart was weak."

"But Parris—have you ever counted up the number of terribly disfigured people he left behind him?"

"She had gone deathly pale. 'Drake!' she whispered. Parris held perfectly still. Randy shook his arm violently. 'Then the stories are true?' 'Listen, Randy: there are strange cases in medical history—like this. But it doesn't follow that every operation Dr. Gordon performed was or could have been unnecessary. Do you know any of the details of Drake's injury?' 'He wasn't run over, if that's what you mean.'"

"He wasn't?"

"No. He was caught by the train—some cars were being switched. He was under the car—between two of them. As near as I know he was sort of—I guess you'd have to say pinched by a wheel that didn't pass over him."

"Strange. I thought he was. He never talked to me about it."

"Parris. I've got something else to tell you. I made some inquiries—after I heard those terrible stories this winter. Sam Winters helped Dr. Gordon."

Randy stopped and twisted her hands together.

"Sam Winters said Dr. Gordon was a wonderful doctor and must have seen something he himself—Sam, I mean—couldn't understand. He said it looked to him like Drake was just badly bruised."

"Yes?" Parris said the one questioning word with difficulty.

"Sam was positive that there were no bones broken!"

Parris straightened himself. "Now, listen. You've got to listen carefully. Sam Winters' testimony doesn't mean a thing."

"Are you telling me the truth, Parris?"

"Yes, Randy. Absolutely. Dr. Gordon must have done a crack job, or Drake wouldn't have lived. We have Drake, and Drake is in a way adjusted. It's all over and done with. Dr. Gordon is dead. We've got to forget it."

"Parris!"

Parris took her hand. "It would be just like some meddlesome fool to drop some hint of this story about Dr. Gordon to him someday."

"I know, Parris. I've thought of that."

"It must never happen. I think the whole structure would topple down again, and that time we couldn't rebuild it. He'd be gone."

Parris thought for a few minutes.

"It's strange, or curious, or something, that wherever there is a ghastly or a grotesque tragedy in this town, you'll find Dr. Gordon somewhere in the story."

"You do believe—"

"Hush! Neither you nor I can ever know about Drake. There's no possible way. It's better we don't know. I've got to believe that it was a necessary amputation. So must you. We must, Randy. Don't you see that? He had no reason—"

"Yes, he did! Louise!"

"He had separated them, anyhow. That was over."

WHEN Parris reached home he found a letter waiting for him. He opened it hastily and read:

My Dear Dr. Mitchell:

I am writing in order to make a rather melancholy report on Louise. Her general condition did not improve here and I called in the doctor recommended to me by Dr. Saunders.

It has seemed best, in his judgment, to keep Louise under close observation for an indefinite period of time, and we have accordingly removed her for the present to a private sanitarium where she can have the best of care.

It is my wish that Kings Row should know fully that Louise is in no way responsible for whatever stories she may have told about Dr. Gordon, and that she has been confined in safekeeping. I have sent a note to Miles Jackson which I have worded discreetly, but clearly. I have also written to certain friends and acquaintances who will, I am sure, make mention of these late sad events and thus, in some measure, set wild tales at rest.

Let me assure you again of my gratitude for your efforts in behalf of my poor child. For the rest I can only trust in the Maker of all things who holds us all in the hollow of His hand.

Very truly yours,
Harriet Gordon

Parris turned back and read the letter a second time, carefully. The word "confined" stood out on the page as if written in red. He could guess a large part of what had happened in Florida. It could not have been difficult for Mrs. Gordon to drive Louise to violence.

It was pretty clear that Mrs. Gordon was touched with religious fanaticism. If Louise's stories could be depended upon—and Parris was sure that they could be—Dr. Gordon, too, had had more than a trace of the same fanaticism.

Parris tried desperately to direct his own attention away from certain dawning convictions. Sadism was common enough in many forms, but sadism coupled with religious fanaticism was particularly dangerous. Such a person with a surgeon's knife in his hands—

He remembered Willy Macintosh's father and the screams coming from that upstairs room as Dr. Gordon operated—without chloroform. He remembered Ludie Simms, a harmless enough libertine, and the Gordon operation that paralyzed half her face.

How in the world had this man managed to go through a whole career in Kings Row without ever being called in question?

(To Be Continued)